

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. A WOMAN'S REMEDY FOR WOMAN'S ILLS.

WILDER L. BURNAP DEAD.

Prominent Member of Vermont Bar
Passes Away at Burlington.

Burlington, July 17.—Wilder L. Burnap, a prominent lawyer of this city, died Saturday afternoon. He had been ill during the past five weeks.

Wilder L. Burnap was born of Vermont parentage in New York state 62 years ago. When a boy he removed with his parents to Grafton, Vt., where he spent his youth. He was graduated from Harvard in 1863, subsequently serving in a three-months' company recruited from the students of the college. The time of service was spent in Washington and West Virginia.

He was admitted to the bar of Vermont, and then went to Iowa, where he practiced law for a short time, returning to Burlington to reside.

Mrs. Burnap and three sons, Robert, James and Clement, survive him. Mr. Burnap held many offices of trust during his life. He was state attorney of Chittenden county for a term, was state senator in 1882 and held the offices of city attorney and school commissioner at various times.

For several years he was professor of medical jurisprudence in the medical department of the University of Vermont, and at the time of his death he was president of the Chittenden county bar association and also of the Burlington law library association.

He was a lifelong republican and prominent in the social clubs of the city, being president of the Algonquin club.

ARKANSAS LAW VALID.

Supreme Court Upholds the Recent Enactment of the General Assembly.

Little Rock, Ark., July 17.—The celebrated antitrust act of the General Assembly, passed at its recent session, was upheld in the supreme court of Arkansas Saturday in a test suit involving the validity of the enactment. The new law excludes from Arkansas any foreign fire insurance companies that are members of pools, combinations of agreements to fix prices anywhere whether in Arkansas or not.

TRIED TO SAVE COMPANION

And Both Men Were Drowned
Yesterday.

IN LAKE CHAMPLAIN

Henry Smith, Aged 28, and Edmond
Colombe, One of Whom Stood Up
in Boat—Bodies
Recovered.

Burlington, July 17.—Henry Smith, 28 and married, and Edmond Colombe, 27, of Lakeside, his brother-in-law, were drowned just north of Stearns' pier south of the drawbridge early Sunday afternoon.

The bodies of both men were recovered after several hours' search by George and Thomas Mongeon and Peter Dresseau who dragged the lake in the vicinity.

Smith and Colombe started out about 6.30 Sunday morning for a morning row on the lake. During the forenoon someone on shore saw one of them stand up in the boat and fall overboard. He was followed by his companion who evidently tried to save him.

Some of the clothing of Colombe was in the boat but nothing else. Search was instituted and the police notified with the result as above indicated.

The bodies were found in about nine feet of water. They were removed to the homes of the dead men and placed in charge of Undertaker Bushey who prepared them for burial. Neither of the men could swim. Smith was a foreman in the Queen City Cotton mill and Colombe was employed on the postoffice building.

Take Care

Of Your Heart.

It is the engine that forces the blood to every part of the body; this blood conveys the nourishment that makes flesh, bone and muscle; it also carries off the worn-out particles.

If the heart flutters or palpitates, it is weak, and is working imperfectly, so that the body does not get this nourishment; it also fails to throw off the impurities, and they remain to poison the system.

If it is irregular, skips beats, or is painful, the heart is probably "leaky" and the circulation poor. These conditions are dangerous. You can make your heart well, and keep it so, with Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, which is a heart medicine and tonic that strengthens the heart nerves and muscles.

"I have been a sufferer for years from nervousness and weak heart, and I have tried all the doctors in the community. They all told me that I had heart trouble, and that I must take medicine. My doctor prescribed Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and I took it. The first bottle did not benefit me, but the second bottle did. Every dose helped me from the time I began taking it, and after awhile my trouble was gone entirely."

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Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

HEAT VICTIMS 22 IN NEW YORK.

Record Number of the Summer—Humidity Weakens Many Constitutions.

New York, July 17.—Despite the slightly lower temperature and a brisk northwest breeze, the deaths from heat Saturday at New York reached the highest number of the summer. There were 22 victims. This is accounted for on the score that the humidity in the last week has weakened the constitution of many persons, who finally succumbed to the climatic conditions. The fatal cases were confined largely to infants and to persons of advanced age. There was less humidity than early in the week. It began with 78 per cent, and decreased until it reached 51 at noon. Most of the heat prostrations occurred before that hour. The maximum temperature for day was 83, reached at 4 p. m.

The Gentler Sex.

A petticoat was sold on Saturday by a pretty young woman in the Union Station, Pittsburgh, in order that she might secure money to buy a ticket to her home in Columbus, O. She wore the undershirt just before the sale was made and when it was over the women purchaser walked out of the station with the garment on her arm. The petticoat was of silk and seemed to be of considerable value. This unique transaction, which aroused the interest of the station attendants, who are used to seeing queer things, occupied only a few minutes. The young woman, a blonde, was walking up and down the station, holding up her black overcoat, a trifle, so the elaborate petticoat showed a few inches beneath. She was accosted by one of the guards, Harry Sells, and to him she told the story of her distress. She was en route from New York to her home in Columbus, she said, and had lost her pocketbook on the train. She did not have enough money to get to Columbus. The distressed girl was then engaged in conversation by a young and prosperous looking woman, who kept her eyes glued to the ruffles of the beautiful undershirt which peeped out as the distressed owner rocked in a chair into which she had dropped. Then the blonde went into the woman's waiting room. It a few minutes she reappeared with this garment on her arm. A minute's examination on the part of the prospective purchaser occurred before the woman took the undershirt, and after failing to get wrapping paper at the cab stand, walked serenely out of the station. The blonde girl was seen to thank her profusely after the sale. She remarked that it was a hot day, anyway. Then she went to the ticket window and purchased her ticket to Columbus—Waukegan, Wisconsin.

If the signs that usually count are in this instance reliable, there will shortly be a wedding in Christian Endeavor circles. A white gown and a tall masculine delegate were hearing the festival of praise, and they stood just a little close together. Suddenly a black coat sleeve appeared outlined against the white frock and a slender hand pushed it away. Again the coat sleeve encircled the waist of the white-gowned delegate. "Don't, Tom," she whispered. "What will people think?" "I don't care what they think, Ruth," Tom stolidly replied. "Aren't we going to?" "Suppose we are, you mustn't do that." "But I am, anyhow," persisted Tom. Then Ruth glanced up and caught some one looking. She blushed a rosy red and Tom colored, too, and quickly put his obstreperous arm behind him. "I told you so," said Ruth.—Baltimore Sun.

The desire to aggravate other women is at the bottom of the absurd way in which a great many women, especially those very far on the wrong side of 30, run after celebrated young men with long hair—usually of the musical type.—London Boudoir.

It will probably seem strange to some that John Hay in his later life was inclined to be rather ashamed of "Little Breeches" and "Jim Bludso," the two of his poems that have always been the most widely quoted. Similarly James Russell Lowell was rather ashamed in his declining years of the "Bigelow Papers," which many regard as his most original and effective work and Minister Phelps never liked to be quoted as the author of that immortal poem about Essex Junction.—Boston Globe.

HIS TASK THANKLESS

Witte's Chance of Success
Termed Slight.

ENGLISH PAUPERISM

Tremendous Increase Noted During Past
Year—"No Government Can Sit
on Bayonets Long and
Exist."

New York, July 17.—A copyright cable from London in the Evening Post says:

The czar is so uncertain a factor that the utmost well informed Englishmen will say of the peace negotiations is that M. Witte is more likely to give his country an honorable peace. Little serious support is given to the suggestion that he is being sent to the conference, not because he is an advocate of peace, but because he is an advocate of reform, a collaborator in the manifesto of Dec. 25, and responsible for many of the proposals which have been based on that document, and that he is therefore to be deprived of the power of doing further mischief and is sent to debate peace terms, with instructions in his pocket forbidding him to grant what Japan is expected to ask. M. Witte would be unlikely to accept a task in which his hands were tied. Yet his chances of success are admittedly slender.

The Spectators view of the situation is as follows:

"We question if throughout the French revolution there was a single case of six or seven thousand insurgents being blasted away by cannon shot, as is believed to have happened at Odessa. No government can in the long run sit upon bayonets, but, in the circumstances existing in Russia the great revolution which we all expect, and which most men familiar with history would say is inevitable, may be very slow. It was slow even in France, where nearly four years elapsed between the meeting of the states-general and the execution of the King. It is all very well to talk of the finance power which is still accepted throughout Russia. It is plain that the wealth of the church has not yet been seized, and the properties which the state can sell are worth more than any probable indemnity. Unless a regiment as a unit declares against the throne the hope of immediate peace is still faint, for even if M. Witte should be invested with plenipotentiary powers, the czar must still ratify the treaty."

This week the ministry came near defeat in the House of Commons over the volunteer proposals. Its majority sank to 26. Many ministerialists are opposing this scheme, both by speech and by abstention from voting. Ministers may say what they please, but the public will see but one explanation for the new proposals, namely an absolute confusion among ministers as to the real purposes and interrelation of the army and navy, and a persistence of a certain section of the cabinet along lines which they and the military party hope will drive England into some form of conscription.

Mr. Arnold Forster's immediate aim is to turn a large voluntary, home defense body into a smaller, first-class fighting auxiliary force for foreign service. The normal Englishman wants nothing of the kind. He wholly mistrusts militarism, and desires nothing more than to encourage the volunteers to become efficient for home defense. When that has been done, he does not doubt that, if the country need them, they in an emergency would yield their custom to foreign service as they did in the South African war. Any such first steps to conscription, as some of the ministers seem to be attempting, must end in failure.

This week's official half-yearly statement of the pauperism in England and Wales forms a disquieting commentary upon the fact that Parliament has been too busy with heated party wranglings to pass a bill for the better organization of the unemployed. The return shows that the burden of the poor is getting heavier at an alarming rate. The increase in outdoor pauperism is 9, and of indoor pauperism 3 per cent. this year over last. The number of able-bodied paupers has increased 18 per cent., as against an increase of 3 per cent. in those who were not able-bodied. London now boasts one pauper in every 31

inhabitants. Outside of London the proportion is one in 36.

TRYING TO DRIVE CZAR.

From His Throne, Is Report Heard at Berlin.

Berlin, July 17.—Something of a sensation has been caused here by the receipt of a report, through diplomatic circles, to the effect that great pressure is being brought to bear upon the czar to compel him to abdicate.

The Dowager Empress is declared to be the leader in the movement, and it is felt that should the czar retire and a regency be established some reforms might be gained that would appease the people.

In fact, it is stated that were it not for the personal jealousies in the grand fiscal party this plan would have been carried out before this.

It is believed here that as soon as the peace negotiations are finished, and possibly before, the czar will relinquish the reins of government.

The Governor's Gallantry.

Aleck Smith, next door neighbor of the governor at Farmington, and one of his greatest admirers, tips it off:

"It is true that Gov. Warner is a hard-headed man and intensely practical, but let me tell you that there is in him that rich vein of chivalry which we all admire. Let me illustrate. "One night he was at a swell function, and one of the diversions of the entertainment was to have each person tell in what character she or he would like to return if permitted to come back over the big divide. A number of ambitious choices had been made when it came to the governor's turn.

"Many a man in the political swim would have aspired to come back as United States senator, president, or a man at the head of the diplomatic service. This is what the governor said: "If the miracle of giving me a second show on earth were wrought, nothing else would please me so much as to be Mrs. Warner's second husband."

"I guess that will keep your polished courtiers guessing to beat that."—Detroit Free Press.

A Schoolboy's View of Tennyson.

The following remarks on Tennyson were recently handed in on an examination paper by a schoolboy in an English literature class: "Lord Alfred Tennyson was a celebrated poet, and he wrote a lot of beautiful poems with

LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."

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long hair. His greatest poem is called 'The Idle King.' He was made a lord, but he was a good man and wrote many oads."—Harper's Weekly.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Llewellyn was a cautious man; he always calmly tried. Before he ventured, to inspect the case from every side; He never leaped before he looked; he never closed his eyes And blindly rushed to ruin in a foolish enterprise. Yet all his days he had to drudge; the chance was never there When he had, in his cautious way, found out that it was fair.

Impulsiveness was Snuggler's fault; with hopes that mounted high He rushed ahead at everything his fancy bade him try; He never set around in doubt while other, braver men Went forth to take the chances which would not return again; Yet, ragged and borne down by debts, he mourned his hapless lot, Nor saw the folly that it was to act before he thought.

Moral.

"Tis well to look before you leap; naught ventured, nothing gained; The sky is high, the sea is deep; 'tis damp when it has rained.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

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The Times' Daily Short Story.

A CASE OF GHOSTS

[Copyright, 1905, by R. B. McClure.]

One day Henri du Bois of Paris, an ornamental plasterer by trade, received legal notice that he was heir to a house and twenty acres of land in the province of Vendee, on the west coast of France.

The house was only one story high and was divided into sitting room, bedroom and kitchen. Doors and windows had long been removed, and the floors had rotted away, but room and walls were all right, and a few days' work enabled the heir to move in. The usual gossip about haunted houses was not lacking in this case, and some of the stories told would have made the plasterer's hair curl had he not been firm minded.

Du Bois had been settled a month before the ghosts came. He had bustled himself breaking up and carting away the stones and hauling dirt in their place so as to have ground for a garden at least. One night he was awakened by a curious sound coming from the kitchen. He slept with both inside doors open, and there was no cover of any sort on the floors. The noise he heard was that of soft footsteps. They seemed to enter the kitchen door and cross to a corner and return to the door again. He knew the outside door to be locked, but he lighted a candle and got up to see what the noises could mean. They ceased as soon as he was out of bed, and, naturally enough, the man believed that he had been half dreaming, and he went back to bed and was soon asleep again. The incident had no weight with him next day; but, much to his surprise, it was repeated on the second night. He was awakened at the same hour by the clock, and for ten minutes he lay listening. At the end of that time the footsteps ceased, and Du Bois got up and struck a light, to find everything as usual.

The inside walls had been roughly plastered when the house was built, and here and there it had fallen off in patches, and he determined to give the walls a close inspection and see if anything could be found. He meant to do this next day, but found that he had to go to a village for supplies and postponed it. That night, at the same hour again, the noises were renewed, and on the third morning after breakfast a search was begun. The outside of the house was taken first and was gone over foot by foot. Nothing was discovered to solve the mystery.

When Du Bois came to search the interior of the house he made a discovery almost at once. The ghostly footsteps had led from the outside kitchen door to the northwest corner of the room, a distance of about nine feet. About a third of the plaster had fallen off that wall, and as the man inspected he soon came upon a stone differing from the others by being better dressed. It was plastered in as firmly as any of the

others, but it seemed to have been set in after the wall had been built.

It took Du Bois an hour to loosen and lift out the stone, but never was a man more liberally rewarded for an hour's work. The stone was the door to a cavity a foot wide and four feet long, and in that cavity rested a treasure amounting to tens of thousands of dollars. It was in gold, silver and jewels, and there was not so much as the scrap of a pen to say who had concealed it.

As near as could be ascertained by the legal records of the province the house had been erected about forty-five years. It had been built and inhabited by an old man and his wife, both of whom had died within a few years. The place had then been tenanted for some time and had then been taken possession of by a fisherman. He had vacated, and another man had come, but for a score of years before Du Bois took possession no one had occupied the place.

Du Bois did not bemoan his good fortune over the country. Like a wise man he said nothing and secretly removed his find to Paris. The stone was reset in the wall and the plaster repaired, and he had hardly made the repairs when he was waited on by an officer of the law, who informed him that a queer mistake had been made. The property had been left to another by his name, and the new heir would shortly be on to make good his claim.

The plasterer did not wait for the rightful heir to turn up. He had never been satisfied as to how he came to inherit, though he had gone on the idea that the law could make no mistakes. He hid himself back to Paris, sold his jewelry and exchanged his coins and then did a prudent thing by setting sail for America. He had not been gone from Paris four weeks before he was being looked after.

In spite of the repairs the new heir had discovered the stone and the hiding place. Perhaps ghostly footsteps had also sounded for him, though they had ceased for Du Bois as soon as he discovered the treasure. At any rate, he wanted information and an accounting. He reasoned very naturally that the cavity had been made to hold a treasure and that it would not have been so carefully concealed again if nothing had been taken from it.

Du Bois was out of France and living in New York when the officers of the law sought to interview him, and he has not returned to his native land since. The story is from his own lips. The value of the treasure he has not stated, but you have the word of the one who writes the story that his search for ghosts brought him a competence. It might have been hidden by smugglers, robbers or a miser, but as to that he has never concerned himself. While the treasure technically belonged to the true heir, who can say that the ghosts would have helped him to recover it and that it would not be resting in that cunning hiding place today?

M. QUAD.

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